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Fantastic Four



JIM LEE
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SCOTT WILLIAMS

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Avengers' Battle-Log:
New York City 0800 Hours.

There is a JOB to be done. New York City is under SIEGE. Nick Fury, the director of SHIELD, has called upon the AVENGERS for assistance. THOR and I have taken on the mission of defending the city against the Atlantean armada of NAMOR, The SUB-MARINER.

It's a name from my PAST. From a bygone era. Once, we stood side by side as ALLIES in a war against the worst EVIL that Mankind had ever known. The world has changed a great deal since then... and perhaps we have, too.

JIM LEE **PLAT & PENCILS**
BRANDON CHOI **SCRIPT**
SCOTT WILLIAMS
JD, ALEX GARNER
TOM McWEEENEY **INKS**

As we fly towards the island of MANHATTAN, I see HER towering over the harbor, shining in the light of the early morning sun.

A beacon to all the exiles who travel to these shores, seeking the precious freedoms, and the DREAM that I have sworn to protect.

As I look into Lady Liberty's eyes, I can only pray that I will always be WORTHY --

-- And do her PROUD.

Stan
Lee
presents:

REVELATIONS

-- CALLED NAMOR HAS LAUNCHED A GLOBAL CAMPAIGN AGAINST MANKIND.

IN THE UNITED STATES ALONE, HIS FORCES HAVE ALREADY CARRIED OUT BLITZKRIEG-LIKE ATTACKS ON WASHINGTON, D.C. AS WELL AS SAN FRAN --

-- CISCO, CASUALTIES HAVE BEEN MINIMAL --

-- BUT IT NOW APPEARS THAT THE BULK OF HIS COMBAT FORCE WAS BEING HELD IN RESERVE FOR AN ALL-OUT INVASION OF NEW YORK CITY!

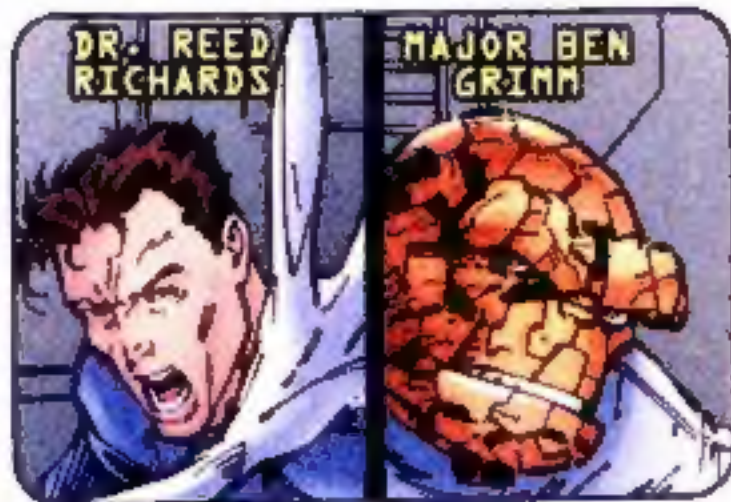
SNN News

CBN News

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Fury quickly brings me up to SPEED on the crisis, informing me that he already sent in a NEW team of metahumans to try and repel Namor.



DR. REED RICHARDS

MAJOR BEN GRIMM

They call themselves the FANTASTIC FOUR. Apparently, they went into space to investigate a STELLAR ANOMALY and were caught in some sort of COSMIC FALLOUT.

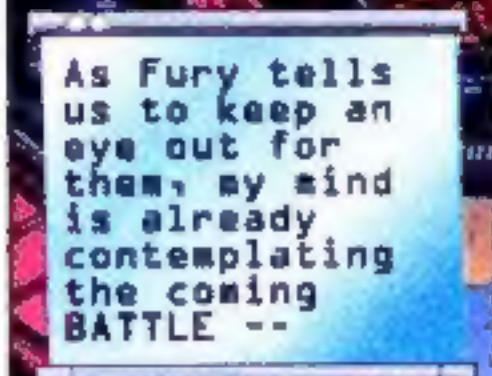


SUSAN STORM

JOHNNY STORM

Consequently, each of them gained amazing POWERS.

JOE CHIDO & MARTIN JIMENEZ COLORS
WILDSTORM FX COMPUTER COLORS
RICHARD STARKINGS & COMICRAFT/DL LETTERS
MIKE HEISLER EDITOR BOB HARRAS EDITOR IN CHIEF



As Fury tells us to keep an eye out for them, my mind is already contemplating the coming BATTLE --

-- and the STAKES at RISK.



SIR/ WE'RE APPROACHING THE TARGET ZONE AND IT'S DEFINITELY HOT!



JUST A MOMENT, LIEUTENANT MCKINNEY.



NOW, I'M READY!

CAPTAIN AMERICA -- AS A KID, MY GRANDFATHER USED TO TELL ME STORIES ABOUT SEEING YOU IN ACTION BACK IN THE BIG ONE!

SO BEFORE WE GO IN, SIR, I JUST WANT TO SAY THAT IT'S AN HONOR TO SERVE WITH YOU.

THE HONOR IS MINE, LIEUTENANT, TO SERVE ALONGSIDE AMERICA'S FIGHTING MEN AND WOMEN.

NOW LET'S GET A LOOK AT WHAT WE'RE UP AGAINST!

OUR LATEST INTEL PUTS THE MAIN BODY OF THE ATLANTIAN STRIKE FORCE ADVANCING INLAND FROM THE LOWER EAST SIDE!



THOR!
THAT NEWS
COPTER DOWN
THERE IS **DIRECTLY**
IN THE CREATURE'S
LINE OF
ATTACK!

WE'VE
GOT TO
DIVERT ITS
ATTENTION!

LEAVE
THAT TO
ME, MY
FRIEND!



I SHALL
SMITE THE
BEAST WITH MY
ENCHANTED
HAMMER,
MJOLNIR!



KATHOOM

Uh-Oh,
CAP! OUR
ATTACKS
DIDN'T MAKE
A SCRATCH
ON THAT
CREATURE -- BUT
WE'VE DEFINITELY
GOT ITS ATTENTION
NOW!

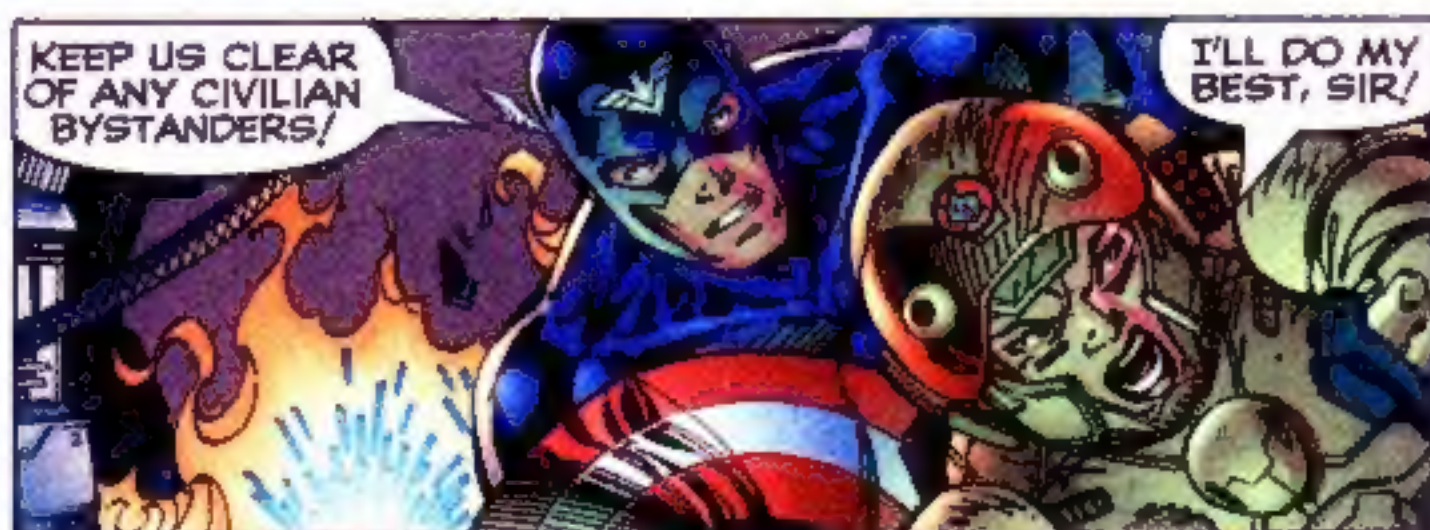
RRAR?



AAARRG!
THE BEAST
ATTACKS!

WE'VE LOST OUR LEFT
STABILIZER!

BRACE
YOURSELF!
WE'RE GOING
DOWN!



KEEP US CLEAR
OF ANY CIVILIAN
BYSTANDERS!

I'LL DO MY
BEST, SIR!



FOOLS! YOUR PALTRY WEAPONS
ARE **USELESS** AGAINST THE GREAT
WHALE, **GIGANTO!** SPAWNED BY THE
POISONOUS **POLLUTANTS** THAT YOU
HUMANS HAVE FOR SO LONG
DISCARDED INTO THE
OCEANS --

-- HE SHALL
NOW SERVE AS
MY INSTRUMENT OF
RETRIBUTION, TO
AVENGE THE DEATHS
OF INNOCENT
ATLANTEANS WHO
HAVE **PERISHED**
BECAUSE OF YOUR
TOXIC WASTE!

KRASH



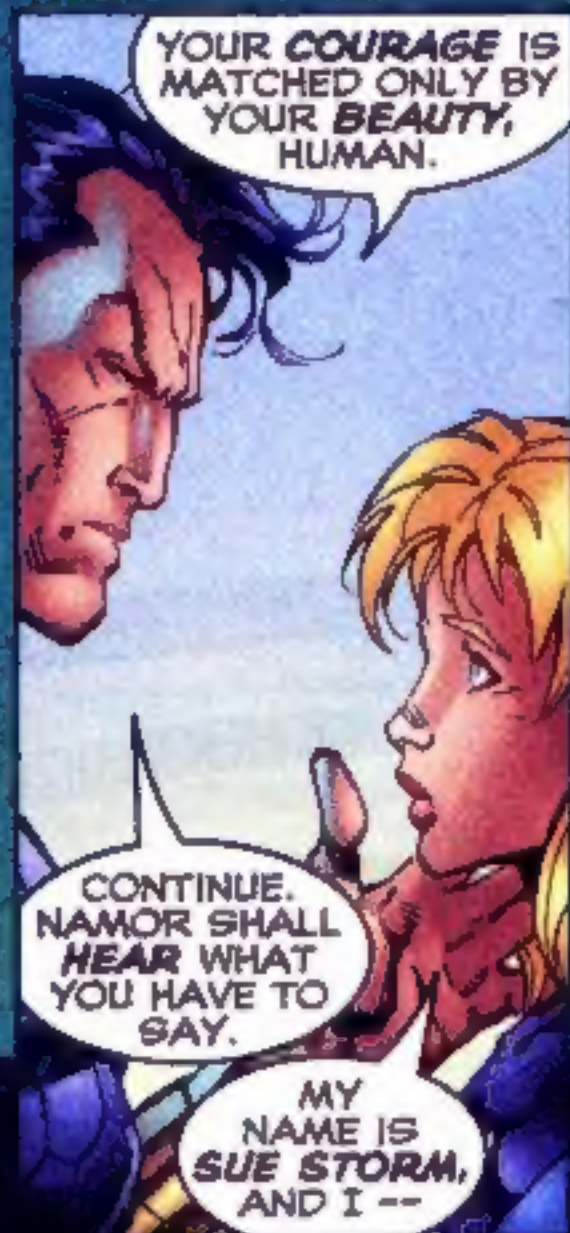
NAMOR, PLEASE!
YOU MUST PUT AN
END TO ALL THIS
SENSELESS
DESTRUCTION!

AS THE
RULER OF
ATLANTIS, I
UNDERSTAND
WHY YOU WOULD
SEEK TO AVENGE
THE DEATHS OF
YOUR
PEOPLE!

BUT IS
AN INNOCENT
HUMAN LIFE OF
ANY LESS
VALUE?

EH? A
WOMAN WHO
APPEARS OUT
OF THIN
AIR?

I'M SURE
THAT THERE'S
A *PEACEFUL*
WAY TO RESOLVE
OUR DIFFERENCES.



YOUR COURAGE IS
MATCHED ONLY BY
YOUR *BEAUTY*,
HUMAN.

CONTINUE.
NAMOR SHALL
HEAR WHAT
YOU HAVE TO
SAY.

MY
NAME IS
SUE STORM,
AND I --



TAKE YOUR
HANDS OFF
HER!

WHAT
TREACHERY
IS THIS?!

THE FANTASTIC FOUR
ARE HERE TO PUT AN
END TO YOUR REIGN
OF TERROR!

REED!
NO! HE
WASN'T --



BOLD WORDS, HUMAN/
BUT AS YOU CAN SEE --

-- YOUR
ELASTIC POWERS
ARE SIMPLY NO
MATCH FOR THE
UNBRIDLED MIGHT
OF NAMOR!

AAARGH!

OOF!



REED, ARE YOU
ALL RIGHT?

STRETCHED --
TOO FAR -- TOO
QUICKLY!

BOOM!

HEADS
UP, GILL-MAN!
LET'S JUST SEE
HOW TOUGH YOU
ARE AWAY FROM
THE OCEAN!



GUESS
YOU'RE NOT
FEELING SO
IMPERIOUS
NOW, ARE
YOU?

ARROGANT
PUP! WHILE YOUR
FLAMES MAY HAVE
WEAKENED ME --

-- I AM
FAR FROM
BEING DEFEATED!
ESPECIALLY
WHEN I HAVE
YOU...



HEY, FISH-BREATH, REMEMBER ME? WELL, I'M HERE FOR A REMATCH!

'CEPT THIS TIME, WE'RE ON MY HOME TURF!

WATER/ MY STRENGTH... SLOWLY... RETURNING. BUT I NEED... MORE TIME.

YER ALL OUTTA TIME, BUDDY. 'CAUSE I'M ABOUT TO CLEAN YOUR CLO -- HUH?

KTINK

UNNGSH! HE SUCKERED ME IN!

...RIGHT WHERE I WANT YOU!

GO BACK TO WHERE YA CAME FROM, SEA-SCUM!

YEAH! CLEAR OUTTA TOWN!

WHOA! WAIT A SECOND!

LET'S GET 'IM!

GET BACK, YOU IDJITS! I'M ONE O' THE GOOD GUYS!



OAF! YOUR PLEAS FOR REASON FALL UPON DEAF EARS.

HOW IRONIC THAT THE BLIND HATRED OF YOUR FELLOW MAN HAS GIVEN ME THE PRECIOUS TIME NEEDED TO REGAIN MY STRENGTH!

BUT NOW, IT YOU WHO SHALL PAY THE PRICE FOR THEIR UNTHINKING FOLLY.

NOW
FALL AT THE
HANDS OF
NAMOR!

**IMPERIUS
REX!**

WAAAAH

BOOM!

THUD!
HUONGH!

OW!

OW!

OW!

WUMPH WUMPH WUMPH

NO ONE CAN
CHALLENGE
THE POWER OF
NAMOR --

-- eh?

A
BOASTFUL
CLAIM
INDEED,
VILLAIN!



I SHALL ANSWER THY CALL, NAMOR! LET US SEE HOW A SON OF ATLANTIS FARES AGAINST THE SON OF ODIN!

THOR!

SO, IT IS TRUE. YOU WALK AMONGST MANKIND ONCE AGAIN.

HEED MY WARNING, GOD OF THUNDER, YOU WOULD DO WELL TO STAY OUT OF THIS MATTER.

I CANNOT. AS AN AVENGER, I HAVE SWORN TO PROTECT THE LIVES OF THE INNOCENT. CEASE THIS MADNESS OR THOU SHALT FEEL THE POWER OF MY HAMMER ONCE MORE.



YOU MAY BE A GOD, BUT YOU STAND ALONE! EVEN YOU CANNOT HOPE TO DEFEAT GIGANTO--

NO AVENGER EVER STANDS ALONE, NAMOR! IT'S TIME WE PUT AN END TO ALL THIS FIGHTING, ONCE AND FOR ALL, OLD FRIEND.

YOU--? BUT THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE! IT'S BEEN OVER FIFTY YEARS SINCE WE LAST MET. THIS IS ANOTHER TRICK!

AFTER ALL WE'VE BEEN THROUGH TOGETHER, YOU SHOULD KNOW THAT I'M A MAN OF MY WORD, NAMOR.

BUT MAYBE THIS WILL HELP TO CONVINCE YOU.



SO...
IT IS YOU,
STEVE
ROGERS.

LORD
KRANG/
LOOK!

WHAT?!
THIS WASN'T
PART OF MY PLAN!
NAMOR WAS TO PERISH
IN THE BATTLE WITH
THE LAND-DWELLERS!



ORTHUS, WE MUST
CONVINCE THE OTHERS
THAT NAMOR HAS BEEN
ENTHRALLED BY THE
LAND-DWELLERS AND
HAS TURNED
AGAINST US...

...LEAVING US
WITH NO CHOICE
BUT TO STRIKE THE
FINAL AND FATAL BLOW
IN THIS BATTLE! RAISE
THE TENTACLES, ORTHUS!



USEWHEN.

JACKSON,
WYOMING.

NICE
CHOPPER,
SUZIE-Q. SO TO
WHAT DO I OWE
THE PLEASURE
OF THIS
VISIT?

YOU
KNOW WHY
I'M HERE,
BEN.

PROJECT
EXCELSIOR
NEEDS A TEST
PILOT AND YOU'RE
THE BEST. I NEED
YOU ON THE
TEAM.

BUT MORE
IMPORTANTLY, I
THINK REED NEEDS
YOUR HELP, TOO. THE
TWO OF YOU GO
BACK A LONG
WAY.

WE'VE BEEN
DOWN THIS ROAD
BEFORE, AND THE
ANSWER'S
STILL NO.

SOME
THINGS... ARE
JUST BETTER
LEFT IN THE
PAST.

THEN I'LL GET TO THE POINT. SOMEONE HACKED
INTO THE EXCELSIOR DATA FILES TWO DAYS AGO
AND DOWNLOADED THE TECH-SPECS FOR THE SHIP.
MY PEOPLE TRACED IT TO EASTERN EUROPE
BEFORE THE CONNECTION WAS BROKEN.

WE'RE IN A RACE,
BEN, A RACE TO REACH
THE STELLAR ANOMALY.
BACK AT SCHOOL, YOU HELPED
REED DEVELOP THE NEW
ASTRO-NAVIGATION SYSTEM
FOR THE EXCELSIOR. YOU
KNOW IT INSIDE AND OUT.
THAT COULD BE THE
EDGE WE NEED.

I...I
WANT TO
HELP YOU
SUZIE, BUT, I
CAN'T.

BESIDES,
I'M NOT A
FIGHTER-JOCK ANY
MORE. THIS IS
MY LIFE NOW. IT'S
QUIET, BUT I
LIKE IT.



COME ON, BEN. THERE'S GOT TO BE MORE TO IT THAN THAT.

REED TOLD ME YOU'VE ALWAYS DREAMED OF BECOMING AN ASTRONAUT/ THIS OPPORTUNITY WILL GET YOU ONE STEP CLOSER.

IS THIS BECAUSE OF WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU IN THE WARP?

NO.

BECAUSE I'D BE YOUR BOSS?

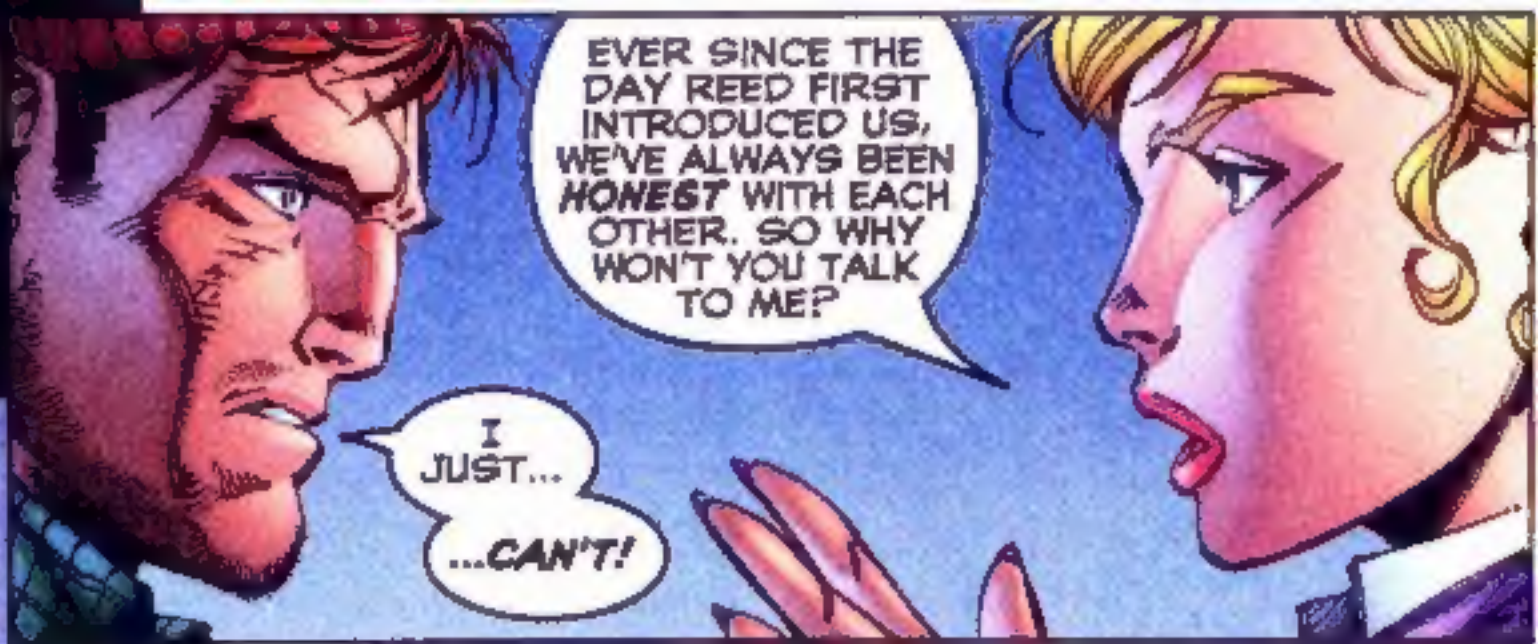
NO.

THEN WHAT IS IT?

A man with a beard and a green plaid shirt (Ben) is talking to a woman with blonde hair in a purple suit (Suzie). Ben is looking down and holding his hands together, while Suzie looks at him with a questioning expression.

EVER SINCE THE DAY REED FIRST INTRODUCED US, WE'VE ALWAYS BEEN HONEST WITH EACH OTHER. SO WHY WON'T YOU TALK TO ME?

I JUST...
...CAN'T!

A close-up of Ben and Suzie. Ben is on the left, looking slightly away with a pained expression. Suzie is on the right, looking at him with a determined and questioning look.

WHAT'RE YOU SO AFRAID OF?

THAT I MAY BE FALLING FOR MY BEST FRIEND'S GIRL.

I NEVER THOUGHT OF YOU AS A COWARD, BEN. SORRY TO HAVE BOTHERED YOU --

Ben and Suzie are in a forest. Ben is in the foreground, looking away with a pained expression. Suzie is behind him, looking at him with a questioning expression.

SUZIE! WAIT!

UNCLE JAKE DIDN'T RAISE NO COWARD. I'LL GO BACK WITH YOU.

I'M SORRY, BEN. I HAD NO RIGHT TO SAY THAT.

HEY, I NEVER COULD SAY NO TO A PRETTY FACE. ESPECIALLY YOURS.

Ben and Suzie are running away from the viewer through a forest. Ben is in the foreground, looking back over his shoulder with a pained expression. Suzie is behind him, looking at him with a questioning expression.

WHATEVER PROBLEMS I GOT, I'LL JUST HAVE TO DEAL WITH 'EM.

THANK YOU, BEN. THIS WILL MEAN SO MUCH TO REED.
TO ALL OF US.

A close-up of Suzie. She has a determined and slightly sad expression, looking directly at the viewer.

OH MY GOD!

LOOK AT YOUR HAND!

NO!

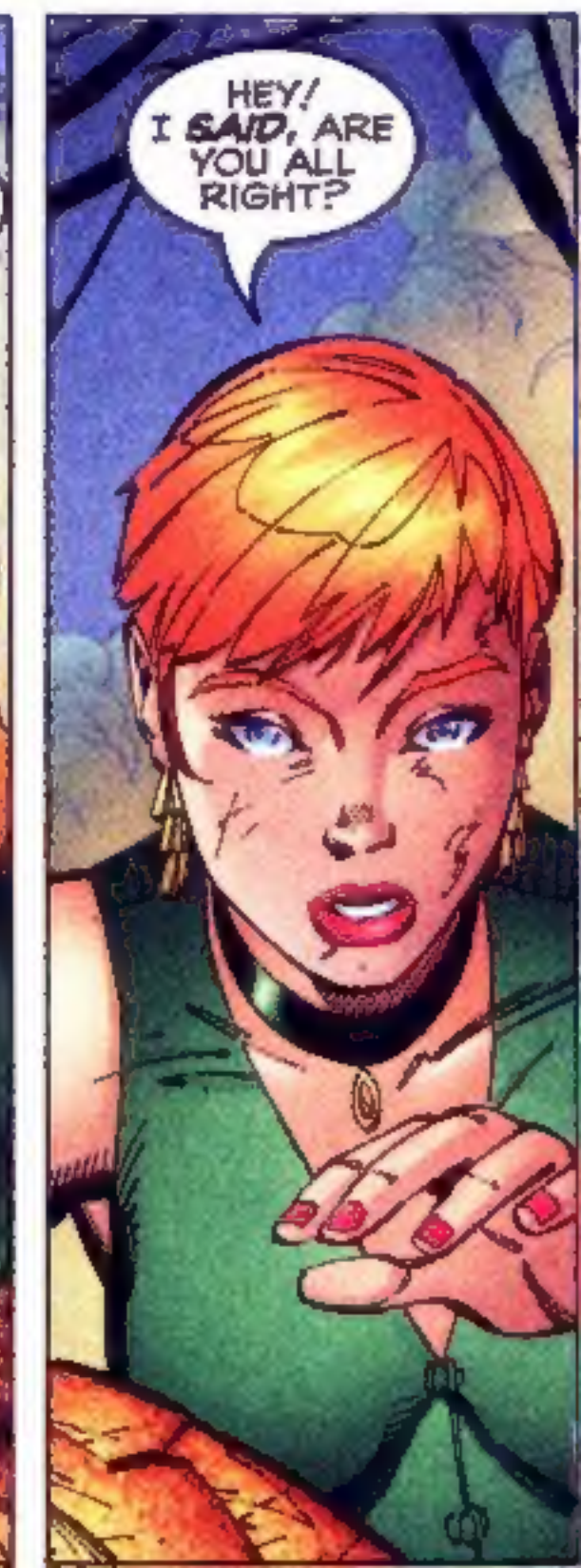
A close-up of Suzie. She has a shocked and horrified expression, looking directly at the viewer. Her hands are clasped in front of her.

BEN?! ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?!

WHAT'S HAPPENING TO ME?!

A close-up of Suzie. She has a shocked and horrified expression, looking directly at the viewer. Her hands are clasped in front of her.

HEY! I SAID, ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?

A close-up of Suzie. She has a shocked and horrified expression, looking directly at the viewer. Her hands are clasped in front of her.

A full-page comic book panel depicting a scene of destruction. The ground is covered in large, jagged, orange and red rock-like debris. In the upper left, a character with long, flowing white hair and a purple garment is lying on the ground, looking up. In the center, a character with short blonde hair, wearing a green tank top and blue pants, is crouching and looking towards the viewer with a concerned expression. To her right, a character with dark hair and glasses is also crouching, looking up. The background shows more debris and a hint of a sky with clouds. Several speech bubbles are scattered throughout the panel, indicating a conversation between the characters.

GROAN
SUZIEP!

I'M
AFRAID
NOT.
YOU
MUST HAVE BEEN
DREAMING.

MORE LIKE A
NIGHTMARE.

CASS,
HE'S FINALLY
COMING
AROUND!

ARE
YOU NUTS,
ALICIA?! THAT
THING'S SOME
KIND OF
MONSTER!

WE'VE
GOTTA GET
OUT OF
HERE!

WHF —
WHERE
AM I?
WHO
ARE YOU?

JUST
TAKE IT
EASY.
YOU'RE
STILL A LITTLE
DISORIENTED.

RIGHT NOW,
YOU'RE IN THE
MIDDLE OF WHAT'S
LEFT OF MY ART
GALLERY!

MY
NAME IS ALICIA
MASTERS. I'M A
SCULPTOR.

MASTERS
GALLERIES
NEW YORK • LONDON
LA JOLLA • ROME

BUT WHA --
Er, I MEAN,
WHO ARE
YOU?

GET --
GET BACK!
DON'T LOOK
AT ME!

WATCH IT, ALICIA!
YOU DON'T KNOW --

CALM
DOWN, CASS
I DON'T THINK
HE'LL HURT
ME.
AND
YOU DON'T HAVE
TO BE AFRAID,
EITHER.

YOU
SEE, I'M
BLIND.

I I'M NOT SOME SEA
MONSTER. MY FRIENDS
AND I WERE TRYIN' TO
STOP THEM,
WHEN --

HOLY
HANNAH! LOOK
AT THIS PLACE! YOU
LADIES SHOULDN'T
BE HERE!
ESPECIALLY WHEN
ONE O' YOU
IS --

THIS PLACE IS MY LIFE, MISTER
I'VE PUT MY HEART AND SOUL
INTO THIS GALLERY, AND NOW
I'M SUPPOSED TO JUST
ABANDON IT?

C'MON,
ALICIA, I
THINK HE'S GOT
A POINT! WE'RE
IN WAY OVER
OUR HEADS
HERE!

THE NAME'S BEN. BEN
GRIMM. AND I'M SORRY
BOUT YER GALLERY, Ms.
MASTERS, BUT THERE'S
NOTHING LEFT FOR
YOU HERE.

I'M
AFRAID IT'S
NOT AS SIMPLE
AS THAT, Mr. GRIMM.
YOU SEE, MINE AND
CASS'S LIVES AREN'T
THE ONLY ONES
AT STAKE.

OUR
BUILDING'S BEEN
TURNED INTO A FIELD
HOSPITAL. I KEEP TELLING
HER IT'S TOO DANGEROUS
FOR US TO STAY HERE, BUT
ALICIA WON'T LEAVE ANY
OF THE WOUNDED
BEHIND!

YA GOT GUTS, LADY. I ADMIRE THAT.

BUT IT DOESN'T CHANGE THE FACT THAT YER BLIND. THAT KIND OF HANDICAP WILL GET YA KILLED AROUND HERE.

I MAY BE BLIND, BUT I'M NOT **HELPLESS**. BESIDES, **ALL** OF US HAVE PROBLEMS TO DEAL WITH AND OBSTACLES TO OVERCOME IN OUR LIVES.

WHAT'S IMPORTANT, THOUGH, IS TO NOT ALLOW THEM TO **CONTROL** OUR LIVES. WE'VE GOT TO PLAY THE HAND WE'VE BEEN **DEALT**, AND MAKE THE BEST OF IT.

I THINK THAT YOU NEED TO REALIZE THAT IT'S WHAT'S IN **HERE** THAT REALLY MATTERS.

AND IN YOUR CASE, MR GRIMM, I BELIEVE IT'S THE HEART OF A **HERO**.

MS. MASTERS, I --

BE CAREFUL OUT THERE, MR. GRIMM.

PLEASE, CALL ME BEN. AND THANK YOU --

JEEZ, SHE WAS AS BEAUTIFUL AS MOBY DICK HERE'S UGLY.

IT'D TAKE A BOMB TO -- CRIPES, THAT'S IT!

PURR! THIS IS GRIMM! I GOT A PLAN FER DEALIN' WITH GIGANTO. NOW LISTEN...

IT'S ALICIA.

BESIDES, WHAT ELSE ARE FRIENDS FOR, BEN?

VEEEEEP



IN THE MEANTIME...

WHAT'S THIS? THE FANTASTIC FOUR? HAVE YOU LURED ME INTO A TRAP, ROGERS?

TRUST ME, OLD FRIEND. THEY ARE NOT YOUR ENEMY.

IT'S THE AVENGERS!

CAPTAIN AMERICA, WE'VE GOT TO STOP NAMOR --

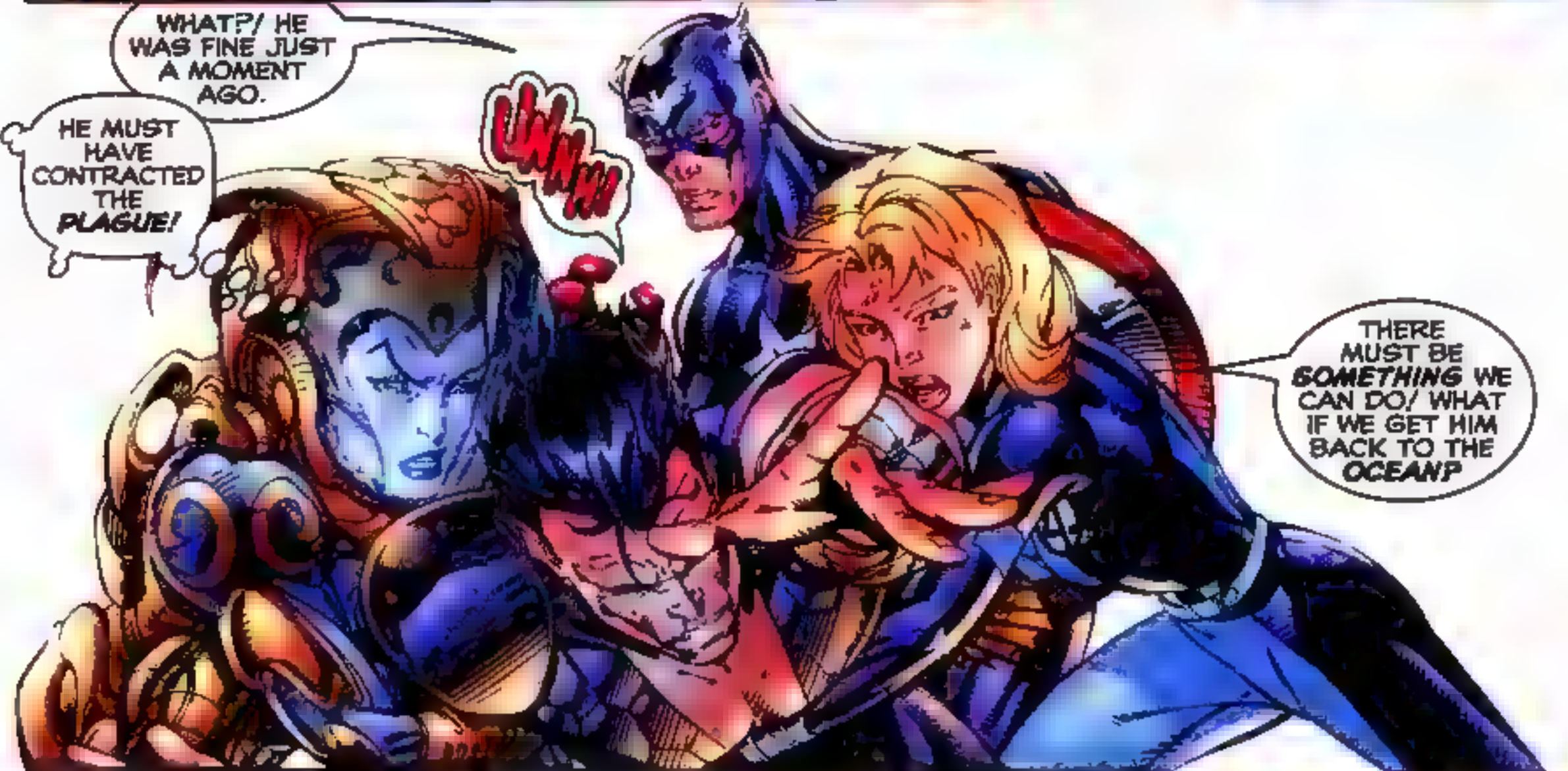
STAND DOWN, DR. RICHARDS. THOR AND I HAVE THE SITUATION UNDER CONTROL NOW. NAMOR HAS AGREED TO --



MY LORD!

AARRGH!

CAPTAIN AMERICA/ SOMETHING'S WRONG WITH NAMOR!



WHAT? HE WAS FINE JUST A MOMENT AGO.

HE MUST HAVE CONTRACTED THE PLAGUE!

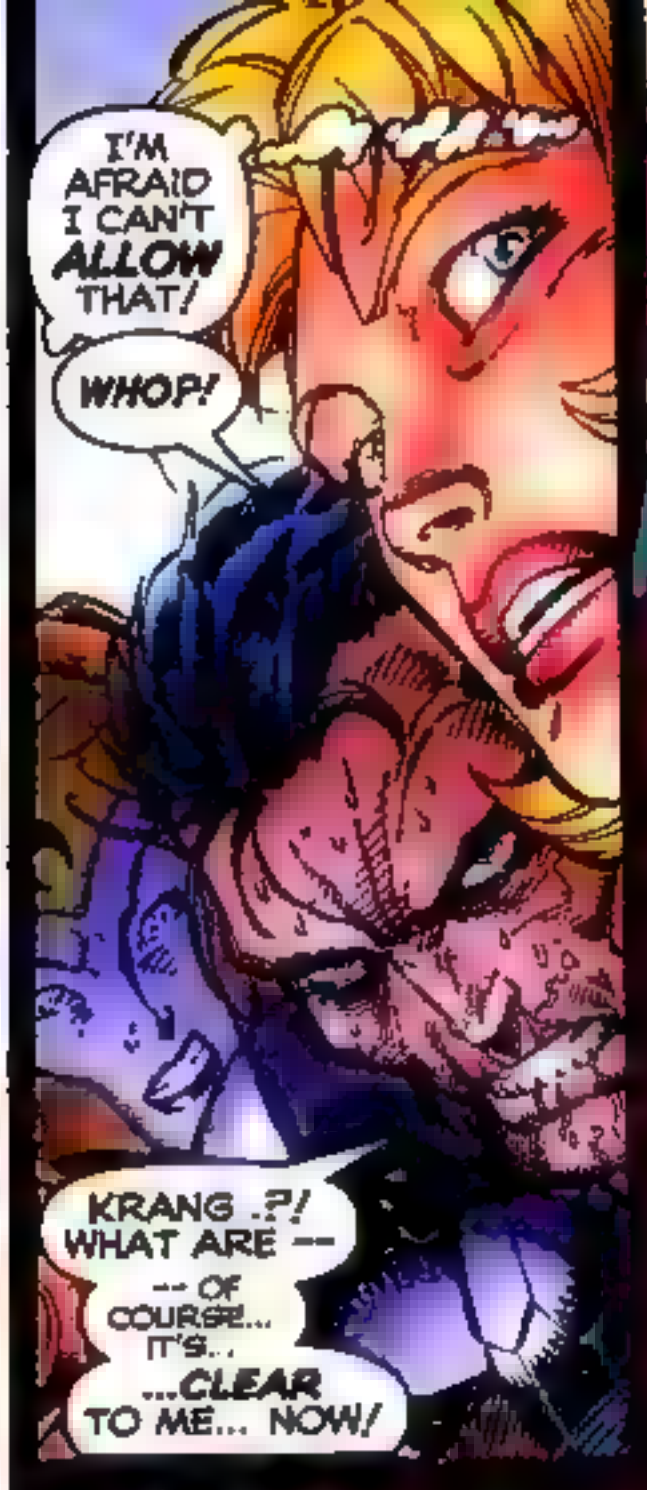
UWWH!

THERE MUST BE SOMETHING WE CAN DO/ WHAT IF WE GET HIM BACK TO THE OCEAN?



UNHAND HIM! NO HUMAN MAY TOUCH HIS ROYAL PERSONAGE! BESIDES, IT WAS YOUR POLLUTING OF THE WATERS THAT CREATED THIS ILLNESS!

ENOUGH, LADY DORMA... WE MUST... CALL OFF... THE ADVANCE!



I'M
AFRAID
I CAN'T
ALLOW
THAT!

WHOP!

KRANG .?/
WHAT ARE --
-- OF
COURSE...
IT'S...
...CLEAR
TO ME... NOW!



TOO LATE,
NAMOR!

THE
ONLY THING
LEFT FOR YOU
TO DO --
-- IS
DIE!

STAND
BACK, LADY
DORMA --

ARGH!

WATCH
OUT!

SINCE YOU'VE
ALWAYS HAD A
SPECIAL FONDNESS
FOR THESE LAND
DWELLERS, IT IS
ONLY FITTING THAT
YOU SHOULD SHARE
THEIR FATE,
NAMOR!

AND WITH
YOUR DEMISE,
NO LONGER WILL A
MONGREL SIT UPON
TRITON'S THRONE --
BUT INSTEAD, A
TRUE SON OF
ATLANTIS!

FOR I,
KRANG
THE MERCILESS,
SHALL BECOME KING,
AND LEAD THE PEOPLE
OF ATLANTIS FORTH
TO A NEW AGE OF
POWER AND
GLORY!



THEN
IT'S UP TO US
TO MAKE SURE
THAT DOESN'T
HAPPEN!

**AVENGERS
ASSEMBLE!**

IF WE'RE GOING TO BRING AN END TO THIS WAR, WE'VE GOT TO FIND A WAY TO KEEP NAMOR ALIVE AND IN ONE PIECE!

FWIP

AGREED! HOWEVER, DEFEATING KRANG'S ATLANTEAN ARMADA MAY PROVE TO BE A MOST DAUNTING TASK!

TRUST ME, GUYS! REED'LL FIND A WAY TO GET US OUT OF THIS MESS! WE JUST HAVE TO BUY HIM SOME TIME!

I HOPE.

KATHLINK

UNNGH!

KRUNCH

SUE! SPEAK TO ME, DARLING!

RE-REED?

I'M HERE. THANK HEAVENS, YOU'RE ALIVE!

NOW, WITH THE GREAT WHALE UNDER MY CONTROL, FEEL THE TERRIBLE MIGHT OF ATLANTIS!

DESTROY THEM ALL, GIGANTO!

RICHARDS! NAMOR'S FRIEND CALLED YOU DOCTOR!

CAN YOU PROVIDE MEDICAL ASSISTANCE TO THE PRINCE?

SUE...

I'LL BE FINE, REED. GO HELP NAMOR!

KRANG'S SOLDIERS PULL BACK? WHEREFORE --

THERE'S WHY, THOR. LOOK UP...

...AND PRAY FOR A MIRACLE!



HE --
HE'S SO *STILL!*
IS THE PRINCE
DEAD?

NO, HE'S
STILL ALIVE...
BUT HIS RESPIRATION
IS VERY SHALLOW. WITH
HIS *HYBRID PHYSIOLOGY*,
LADY DORMA, I'M NOT
SURE IF THERE IS
ANYTHING I CAN
DO FOR HIM.

REED, IF
NAMOR DIES AND
KRANG ASSUMES
THE THRONE, THE
ENTIRE *PLANET*
COULD BE IN
JEOPARDY!

THOUGH
MY LORD *ERRED* IN
WAGING THIS WAR,
YOU *MUST* SAVE HIM,
RICHARDS. FOR THE
SAKE OF *BOTH* OUR
PEOPLE/ WHAT
SAY YOU?

I'LL
DO THE VERY
BEST I CAN,
LADY DORMA.
YOU HAVE MY
WORD ON IT.

REED, THERE'S
A *HOSPITAL* JUST A
FEW BLOCKS AWAY --
BUT WE'VE GOT TO
HURRY/ GIGANTO
IS CLOSING
ON US!



USEWHERE...

STAND
CLEAR,
GRIMM! I'M
BRINGING
'ER DOWN!

WHRRROOSSSH

TOOK
YA LONG
ENOUGH!
WHADJA
DO, FURY?
FLY IT DOWN
YOURSELF!



@#%
FIGHTER-
JOCK!

WELL,
I'M *STILL* NOT
SOLD ON THIS
HARE-BRAINED
SCHEME OF YOURS
-- BUT WE'RE ALL
OUTTA TIME AND
OPTIONS! NOW
GET *INSIDE!*

ACTUALLY,
THIS IS WHERE
YOU GET OUT.

HWP?



WHAT'RE
YOU *TALKIN'*
ABOUT?

SORRY,
NICK, BUT I'M
FLYIN' SOLO
THIS ONE.

LISTEN UP,
GRIMM!

I *AIN'T*
GONNA LET
YOU GO ON
SOME
SUICI--

GET
OUT!

BEFORE
I --

HEY!

OOPS!

DON'T
EVEN KNOW
MY OWN
STRENGTH.



SORRY ABOUT THAT, NICK. BUT YOU DID YOUR PART.

I'LL TAKE IT FROM HERE.

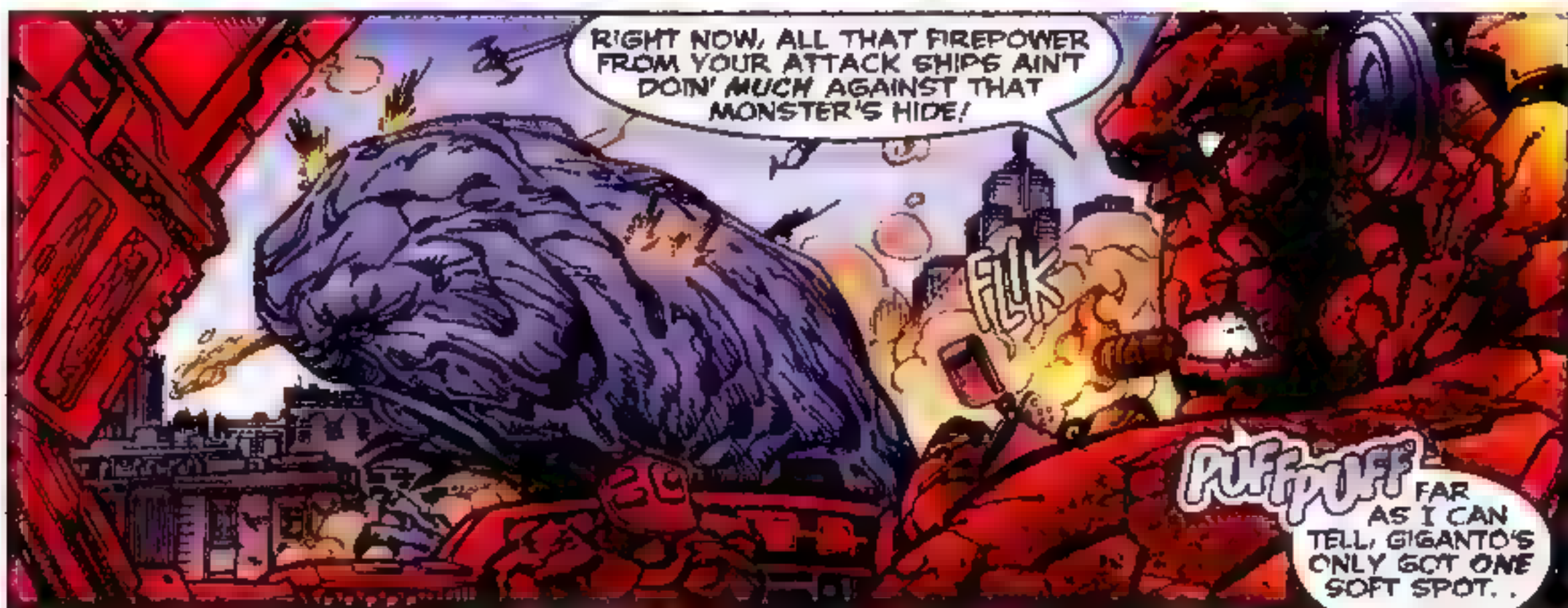
WHROOSH

AND JUST WHAT THE HECK ARE YOU GONNA DO?



IF I'M RIGHT, THE QUANTUM DRIVE'S OUR ONLY CHANCE OF STOPPIN' THAT MUTATED WHALE.

BUT THE TRICKY PART'S GONNA BE NOT WIPIN' OUT THE REST O' THE BIG APPLE!

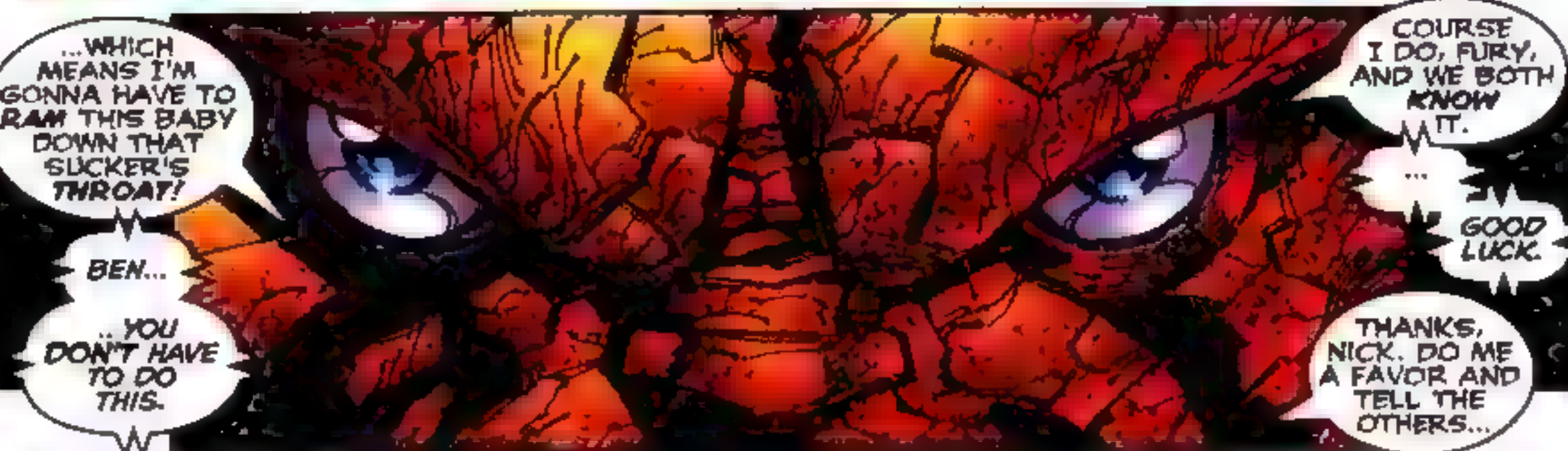


RIGHT NOW, ALL THAT FIREPOWER FROM YOUR ATTACK SHIPS AIN'T DOIN' MUCH AGAINST THAT MONSTER'S HIDE!

FLK

PUFFPUFF

FAR AS I CAN TELL, GIGANTO'S ONLY GOT ONE SOFT SPOT.



...WHICH MEANS I'M GONNA HAVE TO RAM THIS BABY DOWN THAT SUCKER'S THROAT!

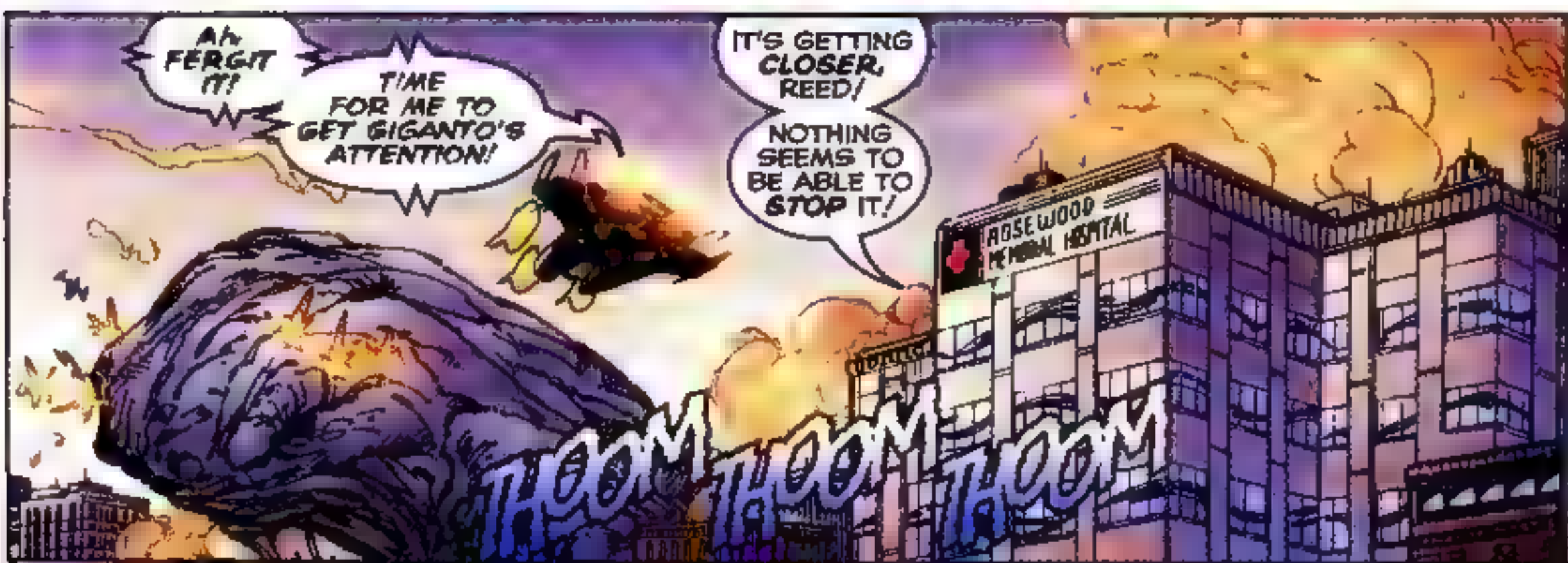
BEN...

...YOU DON'T HAVE TO DO THIS.

COURSE I DO, FURY, AND WE BOTH KNOW IT.

GOOD LUCK.

THANKS, NICK. DO ME A FAVOR AND TELL THE OTHERS...



AH, FERGIT IT!

TIME FOR ME TO GET GIGANTO'S ATTENTION!

IT'S GETTING CLOSER, REED!

NOTHING SEEMS TO BE ABLE TO STOP IT!

THOOM THOOM THOOM

ROSEWOOD MEMORIAL HOSPITAL



NAMOR
MAY BE OUR
ONLY HOPE OF
STOPPING
BIGANTO!

I'VE MANAGED
TO STABILIZE HIS
VITAL FUNCTIONS,
BUT IT'S DIFFICULT TO
MAKE A DEFINITIVE
PROGNOSIS.

WHAT'S PUZZLING
ABOUT HIS CONDITION
IS THAT THE NEURO-
TOXIN IN HIS BODY *ISN'T*
A MAN-MADE CONTAMINANT.
IT'S A CLEVERLY DISGUISED
COMPOUND DERIVED FROM
THE VENOM OF THE
DEADLY SEA WASP.

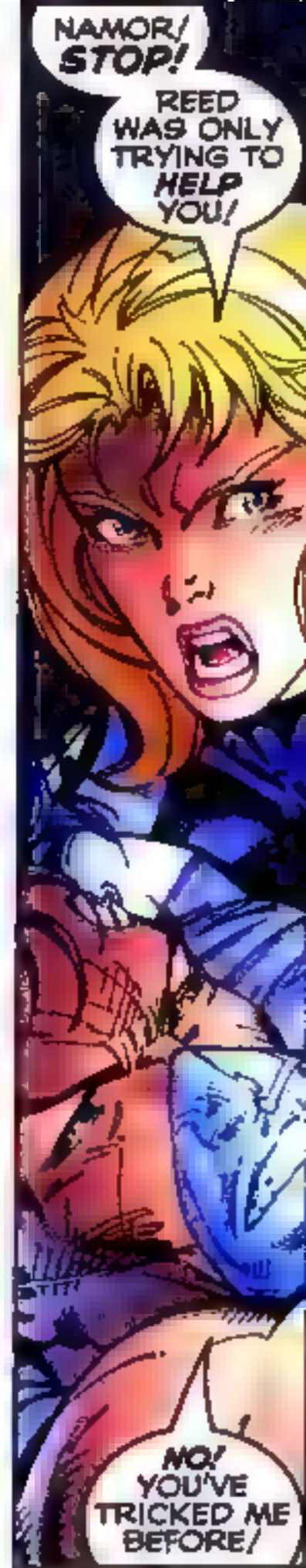
I'VE
INJECTED A SERIES
OF ANTI-TOXINS INTO
NAMOR'S SYSTEM THAT
SHOULD *NEUTRALIZE*
THE LETHAL AGENT ..



...BUT
I DON'T KNOW
HOW HIS HYBRID
PHYSIOLOGY
WILL --

HURG!

WHAT --
HAVE YOU
DONE -- TO
ME?!



NAMOR/
STOP!

REED
WAS ONLY
TRYING TO
HELP
YOU!

NO!
YOU'VE
TRICKED ME
BEFORE!



**LISTEN
TO HER, MY
PRINCE/ SHE
SPEAKS THE
TRUTH!**

RICHARDS
SAVED YOUR
LIFE. IT WAS **KRANG**
WHO DECEIVED YOU/
DECEIVED US
ALL!

WE
NEED YOU
ALIVE,
NAMOR!

GRR!



KRANG?!

YES...
I REMEMBER
NOW! HE SEEKS
TO *USURP* MY
THRONE!

WHICH IS
WHY WE MUST
STOP HIM!

3KAFFE
3KOFFE

BUT FIRST
YOU'VE GOT TO
HELP US STOP
BIGANTO!

"HOW, HUMAN? WITHOUT THE TRUMPET-HORN, THE CREATURE IS BEYOND EVEN MY CONTROL!"

"COLONEL FURY. THIS IS REED RICHARDS! WE'VE SAVED NAMOR, BUT HE SAYS THERE'S NOTHING HE CAN DO ABOUT GIGANTO!"

"WELL, I'M AFRAID YOUR BUDDY, GRIMM, HAS ALREADY COME UP WITH HIS OWN SOLUTION TO THE PROBLEM!"

PLAYIN' OUR LAST CARD.

BEN, WHAT'RE YOU DOING?

NOW TALK TO ME, EINSTEIN. IF I REVERSE THE POLARITY ON THE QUANTUM DRIVE AND SET THE AUTO-DESTRUCT...

IT'LL GENERATE A MASSIVE PHASE IMPLOSION, BEN, BUT WHY --

BEEP

THANKS. THAT'S WHAT I THOUGHT.

BEEP

BEN, THERE'S GOT TO BE ANOTHER WAY.

IT'S OUR BEST SHOT, SUZIE. I FIGURE THAT I'M THE ONLY ONE WHO CAN GET CLOSE ENOUGH TO GIGANTO AND STILL HAVE A CHANCE OF SURVIVING THE EXPLOSION AT GROUND ZERO!

HE'S TAKING THE SHIP STRAIGHT DOWN GIGANTO'S MAW!

GET OUT OF THERE! YOU'LL BE KILLED!

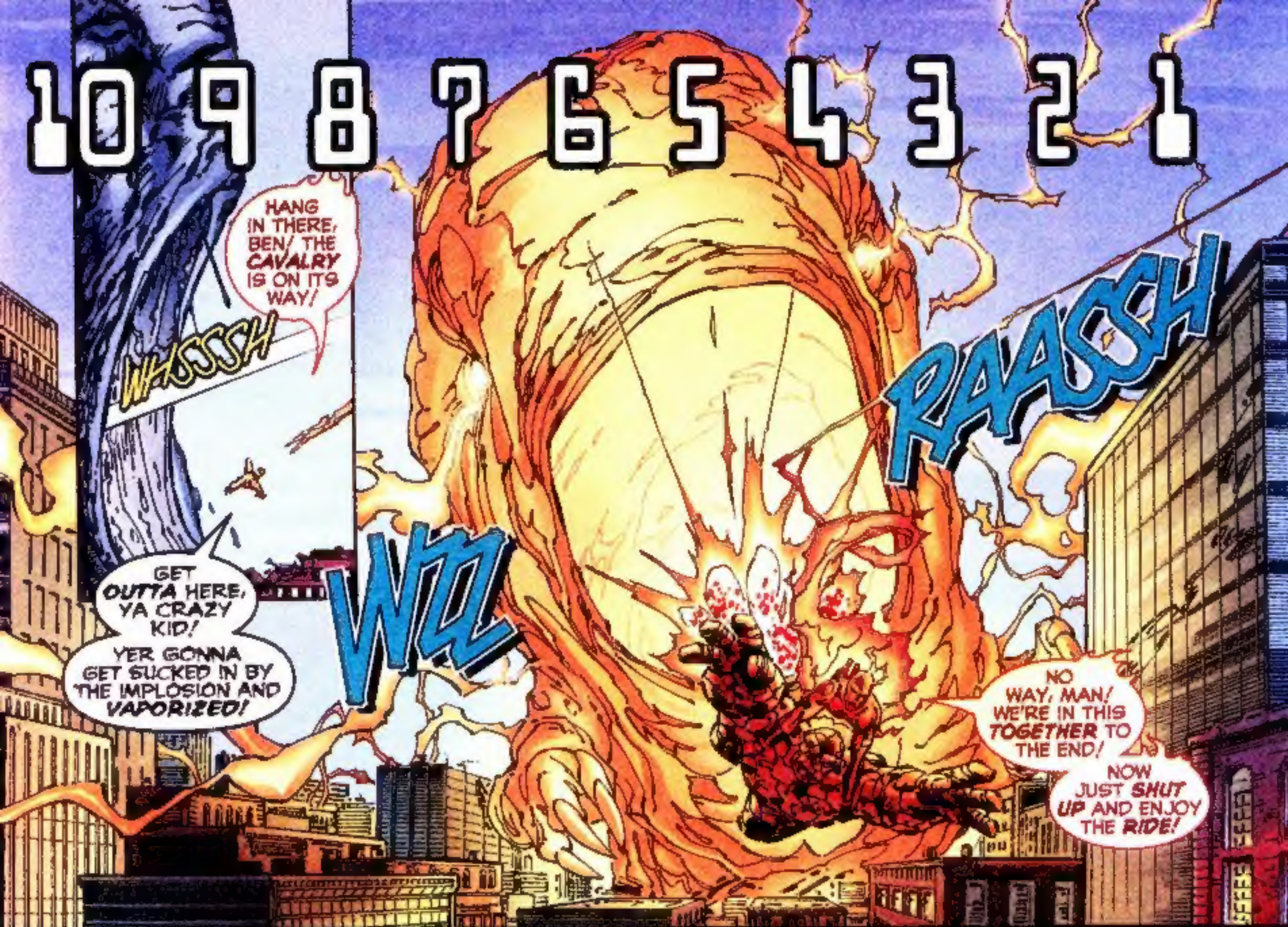
YOU KNOW, SUZIE, I'D BE LYIN' IF I SAID THE THOUGHT HADN'T CROSSED MY MIND.

AND IT'D BE THE EASY WAY OUT.

BUT UNCLE JAKE DIDN'T RAISE NO QUITTER!

KLANG

10 9 8 7 6 5 4 3 2 1



HANG
IN THERE,
BEN! THE
CAVALRY
IS ON ITS
WAY!

WHSSSH

GET
OUTTA HERE,
YA CRAZY
KID!

YER GONNA
GET SUCKED IN BY
THE IMPLOSION AND
VAPORIZED!

WOL

RAASH

NO
WAY, MAN!
WE'RE IN THIS
TOGETHER TO
THE END!

NOW
JUST SHUT
UP AND ENJOY
THE RIDE!

YEEE-HAWWW!
YOU DID IT, BENJY!
YOUR HARE-BRAINED
IDEA ACTUALLY
WORKED! GIGANTO
IS DUST!

THEY -- THEY'VE
VAPORIZED THE GREAT
WHALE! MY PLANS
ARE RUINED!

WAIT!
THAT VOICE!
IT CANNOT
BE --

HEED
MY CALL,
WARRIORS OF
ATLANTIS!

I ORDER
YOU NOW TO LAY
DOWN YOUR ARMS AND
CEASE ALL HOSTILITIES
AGAINST THE LAND
DWELLERS!

WE HAVE
ALL BEEN MISLED
BY THE DECEIT OF LORD
KRANG, A TRAITOR TO
US ALL, WHO SOUGHT
TO USURP MY CROWN
IN THIS DESTRUCTIVE
BID FOR POWER!





BUT WITH THE AID OF OLD AND NEW-FOUND FRIENDS, KRANG'S PLAN HAS BEEN THWARTED!

LAY DOWN YOUR ARMS. THIS WAR IS OVER!

SO SPEAKS NAMOR. IMPERIUS REX!

HOURS LATER...

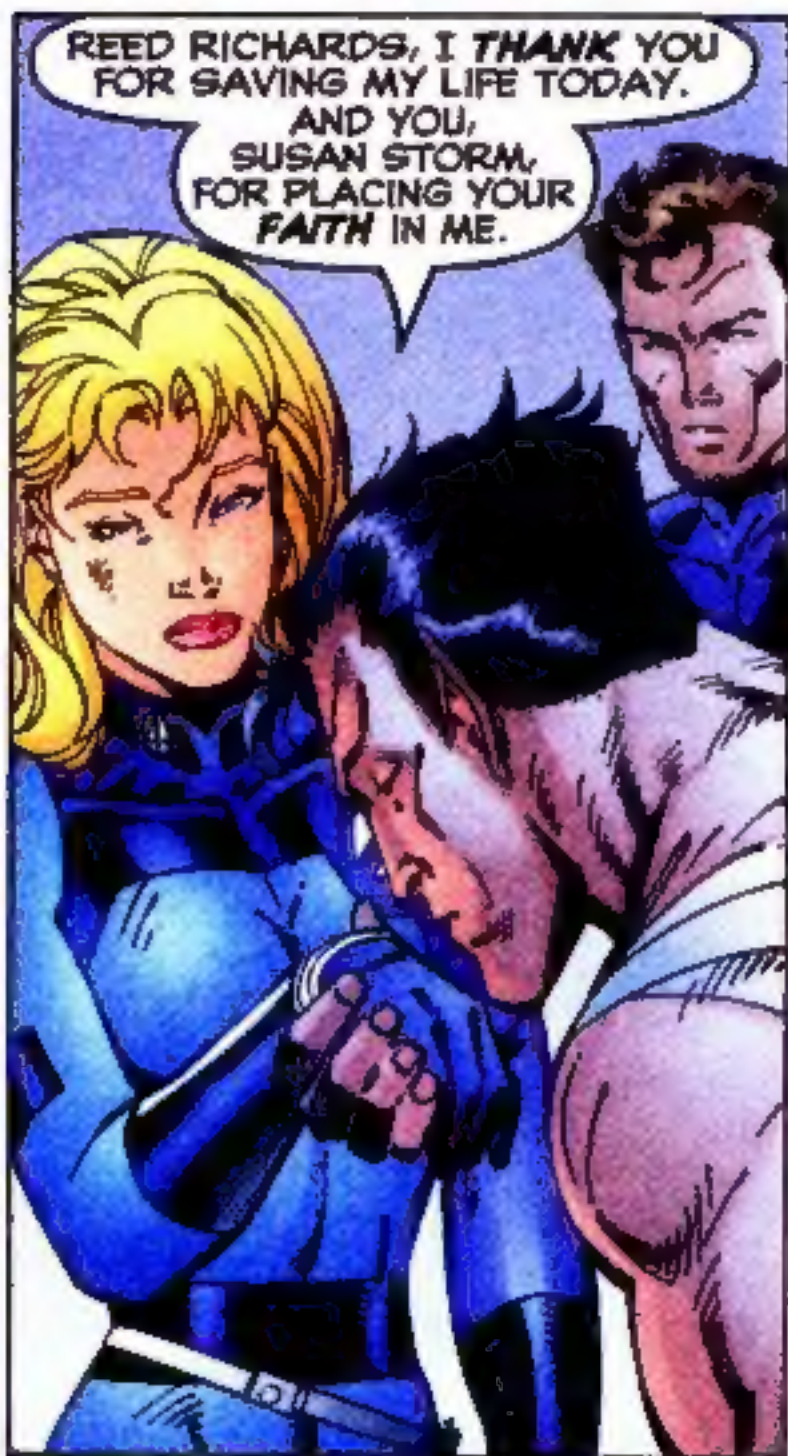
IT WAS GOOD TO SEE YOU AGAIN, OLD FRIEND. I ONLY WISH IT COULD HAVE BEEN UNDER BETTER CIRCUMSTANCES.

REST ASSURED THAT IN THE FUTURE, I SHALL SEEK REDRESS FOR MY GRIEVANCES THROUGH... MORE APPROPRIATE CHANNELS.

I'M SURE YOU WILL, NAMOR. AND I'LL DO MY PART TO MAKE SURE YOUR VOICE IS HEARD.



THE SECRETS FROM OUR PAST, LIKE THE EXISTENCE OF ATLANTIS, MUST BE BROUGHT OUT INTO THE OPEN. AS THE TIMES HAVE CHANGED, SO MUST WE.



REED RICHARDS, I THANK YOU FOR SAVING MY LIFE TODAY. AND YOU, SUSAN STORM, FOR PLACING YOUR FAITH IN ME.



FAREWELL, BEN GRIMM. YOU PROVED TO BE A MOST WORTHY OPPONENT.

IT WAS MY HONOR --

YEAH, YEAH. JUST GET OUTTA HERE WHILE I'M STILL IN A GOOD MOOD.



HEY, WHAT ABOUT ME --

THERE THEY ARE!

WHAT THE --?/ WHO'S AFTER US NOW?



HOW DID YOU SAVE NEW YORK?

CAN YOU STRETCH EVERY PART OF YOUR BODY?

IS YOUR SKIN REALLY MADE OF ROCKSP

THE WORST KIND OF ENEMY, KID! THE PAPARAZZI!

TELL US! ARE YOU THE NEWEST MEMBERS OF THE AVENGERSP

AVENGERSP!

LISTEN UP! THERE'S A NEW TEAM IN TOWN -- AND IT ANSWERS TO THE NAME FANTASTIC FOUR!

